J. O. FINNEY, PURLIMENT

MARRIE HILL . . MISSOURI

Poor ministers in England have a urce of revenue which we charitably ope will not be accorded to their ren in this country. Instead of salting down their old sermons in arrels, they send them to the bookseller, who gets as much as \$5 a huadred for them.

THE growth of anything in the nature of a millennium, if it has has had a growth in the latter part of the nineteenth century, is so slight that it has been overshadowed by the greed for gold that has possessed the people of this and almost every other nation for the past twenty years.

In America there is likely to be land enough for all for many years to come. The thing to be guarded against is the monopolizing of the land by syndicates and corporations and the formation of vast private estates of land, and on this subject the American people can not exercise too great

FROM nothing that has been published thus far can it be known whether or not there will be such a thing at the world's fair as a health exhibit It is to be hoped that the directors and the commission will not neglect so important a matter. With proper care such an exhibit can be made a most interesting one.

GIVE us all the industries that can flourish. There will be enough drop out through one cause and another to prevent oversupply, and the connection of the successful ones will serve to keep the markets from coming into the hands of a few avaricious companies, who would be only too glad to bring about such a condition.

THE new constitution of Kentucky. as drafted, provides for the pardon of persons accused of crime as well as those convicted. This would indeed be an innovation, and a startling one. The pardoning power is bad enough as it is, even when tempered by the creation of a pardoning board to advise the executive; but to confer on the latter the power to enter a nolle pros whenever he sees fit looks like a very unwise stretching of the gubernatorial prerogative.

Successful men and women are those whose brains are picture gallaries of passing events. In having cultivated the art of keeping the eyes open wide, they soon learn that it is not in human power to decide what is enimportant. They lears that what seems trivial to-day may assume gigantic proportions to-morrow, consequently the smallest pictures are huag on the walls of memory with as much care as pictures that would be forced upon the half open eye.

PARNELL is one of the thousands of men and of the scores of men eminent in history who have been wrecked by women. There is no influence in the world so powerful for good as that of the woman who is what we all know our brothers and sisters to be, and there is nothing more demoralizing bad woman. It is strange, too, that some of the victims of such entice ments have been those who would resist any other ordinary temptation.

THE advantage which this country holds in producing cheap sait is never likely to be lost, because it is based on salt mines of great purity, while elsewhere sait can only be got by making it from brine and refining it. The Canadians have important salt wells near lake Huron, but they cannot become competitors with us in cheap salt production, no matter how cheap their labor. Salt is now selling for ninety-eight cents a barrel in Canada, as against sixty-five cents in the United States, and there is a growing feeling in Canada favoring removal of the duty and getting salt just as cheaply as possible. It is a case where no amount of protection can enable Canada to produce salt as cheaply as we can.

Tur part that is taken by milk in disseminating certain diseases, such as scarlatina, typhoid fever and erysipelas, has been known for a long time. It can be said without any fear of mistake that next to water milk is the vehicle that conveys the greater part of pathogenic microbes, and which consequently best facilitates the diffusion of infectious diseases. Besides this, quite a number of investigators, among whom should be mentioned Heim, Loffler, Hisse and Raskina, have proved that milk is an extremely favorable body for the dement of pathogenic microbes, and it should be well known that these microbes develop in it especially well when it has not undergone acid fermentation; that is to say, at the ry moment when it is most suited to used as food.

It is recorded in Chinese sausis, secording to Charles Lamb, that many centuries ago the discovery was made through the accidental burning of a source which pigs shared with its began tenants that burnt pig's fisch again tenants that ourse pigs mean res as exceedingly savory article of sed. The popularity of roast pig st see was inevitable, but its popularity me impeded somewhat by the fact there was a law in China against

A QUEER RACE.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PROPLE

BY WILLIAM WESTALL

CHAPTER XIII. -CONTINUED. The boat came on space, and the nearer ahe drew, the more puzzled I became. The rowers being naked to the waist, I naturally saw a good deal of them; but whether they were red men dabbied with black, or black fellows dabbed with red, I was unplie to determine and at yet. I could see

black fellows dabbed with red, I was unable to determine, and as yet I could see little or nothing of their faces. Of the two men in the stern, however, I had a very fair view. Their faces were queer, very queer. The elder of them seemed to have a redulation of the sterned to have queet. The elder of them seemed to have a reddish eye and a white one; and the left cheek of the other differed in color from the right. As the elder turned his head, moreover, I perceived that he sported a pigtail. Their costs, of some dark material, were large and sappy, and adorned with brass or gold battons, their nether garments were white; and, to spown all, they were cocked hats, such as I had geen nowhere but is sid-fushioned pictures and

on the stage.

The pigtail suggested Chies, but it was impossible that we could have drifted as far as the Flowery Land—and the Colstitals don't wear white breeches and cocked tials don't wear white orecross and hats. Then it struck me that these were wild people, after all, who had obtained their strange costymes from the plunder of a ship, or by way of grade; for I knew that savages like nothing so well as to arrive that savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as to arrive the savages like nothing so well as the savages lin savages like nothing so well as the savages like nothing so wel rny thamselves in grotesque finery lot Those roads and houses! And covers boasted so finery whatever, and somehow, notwithstanding their painted faces, the two men in the stern had not the

air of savages.
I gave it up, and awaited the denouement with eager curiosity.

CHAPTER XIV. - "ENGLISH, BY JINGO!" In the meantime Bolsover had brought a couple of rifles and a supply of cartridges, and was now charging the carronate... "What is the use of that?" I said. "They

are mounted on wooden carriages; you eannot depress them,"
"Well, then, they'll frighten the beg zars, and may be make 'em sheer off. They kick up a devil of a row, these carronades, By -! they are not above a thousand yards away. I think I could pick the first

fellow off-him as is rowing stroke" taking up a rifle. "Don't be a fool, Torn," I sail, quietly. "It would be the height of folly to make any sort of hostile demonstration to show fight, I mean-until and unless we are quite sure that these men mean mischief. For Reaven's sake, let us make friends of them if we can. If we make exemics of them we are done for. There are hundreds, perhaps thousands, more ashore, and we might as well try to fly as to get

"As you like, sir. I look on you as my superior officer, and Tom Bolsover always obeys orders. But keep your weather eye open, for as sure as any of them painted devils puts their feet on deck we are dead

I made no answer. All my attention was concentrated on the boat. When she came within halling distance the man with the pigtail (who had been steering) gave the tiller to his companion and stood up. He was tall, and worse a superil—so far as I could see, the only weapon in the cont.
"Good!" I thought. "Their intentions must be peaceful.

The man with the pigtail put his hand to the mouth. "What ship is that?" he asked, in a lond

clear voice, and with faultless pronuncia-English, by Jiago" muttered Bolsover. "Boy and man, I've best, at sea two-and-thirty year, and so help me—"
"The 'Diana,' bound from Liverpool to

Montevideo," I answered. is this?" "We call it the #4r Island."

"And the inhabitants?" We call ourselves English."

By this time the boat is under the goun-

"Will you come on board?" I said, "But

"Thank you, we don't need a ladder," says the younger man; and clutching a rope which hangs over the ship's side, he hauls himself up, and vaults over the bulwark with the agility of a professional acrobat. His companion follows suit, al-though a little more leisurely, doubtless owing to his greater age and somewhat heavier build.

Then they draw themselves up to their full height, doff their cocked hats with a graceful sweep, and make a low bow.

I return the salute in my best style, but the contrast between the manner of their coming on board, and their dignified hearing, their cocked hats, pigtails, white ingly droll that I can hardly keep my conn tenance, while old Tom, almost exploding with suppressed laughter, bolts inconti-nently down the fore-hatchway, where he can give free vent to his mirth without any breach of politeness,

What especially tickled him (it certainly tickled me) is probably the fact that our affable and agile guests are not merely painted; they are actually piebald. Their variegated hue is as much a part of them-nelves as their pigtails and their noses.

Judging by the way they stare at me (after recovering their perpendicular), I excite their curiosity as much as they excite mine-which is perhaps quite as well, for their inspection gives me time to compose my countenance and recover my presence

'Your most obedient servant," says the elder of my visitors, bowing again.
"Yours truly." I answered, bowing to return.

Then another pause, "Welcome on board the 'Diana," gentlemen," I add, for they look as if they ex-pect me to say something more, "It af-fords me infinite pleasure to make your sc-

(Not, perhaps, the very best thing to say in the circumstances, but the best I can think of on the spur of the moment.) "Your pleasure, sir, cannot be greater than ours," returns the senior picuald. "Never before has anybody from the old home favored the Fair Island with a risk. Our people, sir, will give you a warm wel-come. Might I make so bold as to inquire to whom I have the honor of speaking?"

"My name is Sidney Eric."
"Mine is Waterlow Field. Allow me to ntroduce to you my friend and kinsman, Mr. Amyas Fane." I how analo; so does Mr. Pane. "I presume you are the captain?"

Mr. Field.

"No; I am only a passenger,"

"Ah, the captain is below, I suppres?"

"Very much so. He is dead, and his not lies at the bottom of the sea."

"Poor fellow! And the mate?"

"He size is dead. In fact, the bonizawain and myself are the suje survivore of the Diama" passengers and arow, all the passengers and arow, all the passengers.

os; I bear him quite die not you, Amyas"
"Distinctly. He is talking to bisself,
too. What is it be says'?"—listening attentively. "By the Lord Harry! Boy

nan, I've been at sea two-end-thirty.

Now he laughs again; what at, I There was no humbug about it. They eally could hear a man talking in the recastle—or perhaps they were clairvoy-

cute than mine; I cannot hear a word, I said. And then, fearing that our visito might hear something to their disadvan age. I blew a call on my whistle, as I gen-erally did when I wanted Tom and he was

out of ear-shot.

"You informed us just now that the "Diana" was bound from Liverpool to Montevideo. How, then, may I ask, did you find your way hither?" asked Mr. Field.

"We did not find our way at all. The ship found it for us. We came by chance."
"And you actually made the passage of the Painted Rocks in safety! That was in deed an extraordinary chance. No sea-going ship eyer did the like. But you shall tell us your story on souther occasion. We are some, my dear sit, to ask you to accompany us to Fairhayen, the modest can ital of the Pair Island, there to make the acquaintance of our people and be present.

I shall only be too delighted. You will go wat me of course, Tom?" (He had just come all q

ready. But, I say"—solto voce—"did you gest? Boy and man, Pve been at sea two and thirty regr..."

This would not do as all, People who could hear a hugh as far off as the foreso, in order to swold any gause of offense, i turned from Bolsaver, and, saking any pichald friends if they amoked, offered each of them a cigar, which, after saying, they were extremely "obleged" to me, r necepted.

"Have you a light, Tom?" I asked. "I "Of source I have," answered the boat-swain. And taking a matel, from his walsteast pocket, he lifted up his lex and struck it on his trousers.

Angels and ministers of grace defend exclaimed Mr. Field, turning pale and starting backward, while his companion made a still more rapid retreat, clapping his hand on the bulwark as if he were paring to jump into the sea. "Magic! Mr. Bolsover fings be a wizard. Does be al-ways carry are in an that particular part his person?"

"Oh, dear, no?" I answered, laughing. "He only struck a match. A little splin-ter of wood, you see. The sub-tance at the end is a mixture of phosphorus and some other chemical substances, which ignites when slightly rubbed. Doit again,

Tom did it again. 'Marvelous!" exclaimed the senior, examining a match. "A recent invention, I presume: The progress of enlightenment
Ab! ab! Would you kindly let me try!

I said yes, of course, and sour This, far
more matches, as well as vestas and fusces. and showed how they were struck on the boxes; but both Mr. Field and his friend boxes; but both Mr. Field and his friend and proceeded to practice it forthwith. They had, however, a slight filligently to contend with in the extreme amountainess of their nether garments, which re dered necessary in the act of striking a rapid more ment of the right hand. At the outset they failed somewhat ignominiously, T. e elder gentleman raised his leg rather too too high, and, striking at the same time, lost his balance, and falling against Mr. Page (who had also his leg in the air), both rolled ou the deck together, rather to the discomfiture of the senior; but the younger man laughed heartily, and they wore in again before you could have said "Jack

Robinson," springing to their feet without After this I gave cash of them a box, light, Then I produced a revolver. fired several shots in rupid succession; though the weapon noth supprised and de-lighted them, and they resupprised they pac-ful it would be in warfare, they were exdently less impressed with it than they had been by the striking of the mutch on old

Tom's trousers.
"Have you any other arms on boards" asked Field—as I thought, rather anxious-

Not many rifles and revolvers -perhaps a dozen of each. They belonged to the captain and passengers. But I think there are a few cases of muskets in the hold." "And ammunition!"

"Well, we have a very miscellaneous gargo, and I believe I beard the captain say there was gunpowder in it. I don't know how much, but I can easily find out by looking at the manifest."

With that I went into the cabin, and returned with the document in question.
"Yes," I said, looking at it. "There are "Yes," I said, looking at it. "There are ten barrels in the magazine," "We will buy it from yon," he returned, sagerly, "Indeed, I think we should be

isposed to buy from you the whole pargo-possibly the ship itself." "They are not mine to sell," I answered, rather taken aback by this suggestion, "All the same, the whip is here without

any possibility, so far as I can see, of ge ting away. I have a right to do the best can for the owners and underwriters, and you may have anything the ship contains, This was making a virtue of necessity;

for if the pichald people thought fit to ap-propriate every article on board, it was evident that old Tom and I could do noth-

ing to hinder them.
"Whatever we take we shall give you full value for, either in gold or pearls," said Mr. Field.

and Mr. Field.

This was satisfactory, so far as it went; and it was interesting to know that the plebalds possessed gold and pearls; but how I could turn them to account in that outlandish place, or how I should get back to Liverpool, did not seen on the country of the count outlandish place, or now I should get odes to Liverpool, did not seem quite clear. Nevertheless, I thanked Mr. Field warmly for his obliging assurance, and added that I should leave the matter entirely in his hands (again making a virtue of necessity).

hands (again making a virtue of necessity).

"It is not in my hands," he observed, gravely; "I speak guly as an individual member of the council; yet I have no doubt that my solicaques and Gueen Mah will gladly profit by the opportunity which you so kindly piace at their disposal. And now, my dear siv, if it he quite surrentile to you, we will set into the beast and shape our course for Fairiaven."

Desiring nothing better, I answered promptly in the affirmative. My appetite was whetted with what I had seen and heard, and I was enger to know more of

I should have considered him hand-se, afterward, when plobald skins ceased to a movelty, I did consider him hand-se. He had a broad, though rather low should, short black hair, large dark eyes, whites being singularly queer, an aqui-mon, small mouth, and square, reso-jawa. His bend, albeit hardly large sugh for his broad shoulders and lofty ture, was shapely, and "well set on;" carried himself magnificently, and his rements were as lithe, as graceful, and smoonstrained an those of any of the at folide.

The contrast between him and the crew of the best was both startling and painful. The six rowers were the most hideous creatures I had ever seen, even in a night-mare. Their predominating color was deep black, dabbed with red and yellow paiches in a singularly arbitrary and irregular fashion. Tuus, one man had a red none in the middle of an otherwise jet-black face. Another had a red mouth; another, again—and I think he was the most black fase. Another had a red mouth; another, again—and I think he was the most horrible-looking of the lot—had red eyeli is and a red upper lip, all the rest of his visor being of the deepest ebony. Add that the pupils of their eyes were indistinguishable from the iria, and the whites large and streaked with blood, their noses huze and fint, their mouths wide, with blubber, ne-gro-like lips, their foreheads narrow and lattgood, and that they were bone rings in pendulous ease, and you may form some idea of the appearance of these Calibans (the name, as I after ward hear), actually bestowed on them by the Islanders). In

haralness that jarrel painfully on my feelings, for, ugly and degraded as the men seemed, they were at least human.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Rev. Dr. Locke's Story on Himself.

The Rev. Clinton Locke, rector of Grace Episcopal Church, has been fell-ing the story below to so many of his friends that he will not be astonished

to find it in the Tribune,
He had accepted an invitation to talk to the patients of the Insane Asylum at Eigin. In his address he said he tried to talk on subjects they could grasp readily, using language that was simple. One of the subjects frested was that of the mothers who three their children into the Ganges thinking they were appeasing the wrath

of the gods.

During his talk about this Dr. Locke noticed one of the cangragation a man, who had his eye rivoted upon m. The man's face was a study His gaze was so direct and so devilish that it annoyed the speaker. After the discourse Dr. Locke went from the rostrum among the patients. He met his hand. The minister told him he had dotteed his alose attention to some portions of the sermon. 'I noticed said Dr. Locke, "that you were particularly interested when I spoke about the mothers throwing their babes into the Ganges River. I would like to

sings, my good fellow, what has massing through rape mind while I was talking an that subject?

The manine glared again at the presulter and replied: "I was wondering why your mother didn't throw you

The Doctor of Grace Church declares that this is the best story on himself that was ever told.—Chicago Tribune.

Some Frenchy Maxims.

Let us begin by admiring what God shows up and we shall have no time left to hight for what he hides from us.
There are people, and many of them,
who really repent only their good

It is easier to be good to everybody Often woman, who inspires us with

great things, prevents us from accom-There are a number of people, espe-

cially in politics, who are like bottles; they have no value except that which noured late them. Life is the last habit that we wish to

lose, because it is the first one that w

Fr endship ends where borrowing He who causes his own death is

victim who meets his executioner and ills him. Naver discuss; you will convince pobody. Opinions are like mails; the arder you hit them the deeper they go. They deserve their misfortunes who

now not how to profit by them.

Brunettes deceive, blondes betray.

If you wish If you wish to become acquainted with Divinity do not seek it in the so plety of the linstrious, but in the in-terpourse of the good, tienius does not explain flod—goodless proves him. - Alexander Dumas,

Bodies Forty Years in a Salt-Mine In a salt-mine near Hermannstadt, in Hungary, which for many years had been full of water, and was visited by tourists on account of its great dept and its repeating echo, a recent heavy rainfall raised the water to an extraor rainfall raised the water to an extraor-dinary height. Recently, says our Vienna correspondent, a number of dead bodies appeared on the surface, and they were taken out with consid-erable danger to those who undertook the task. They were found to be the bodies of Hungarian Honvells, 800 of whom fell in the battle of Viz Akna on the 4th of February, 1849, and instead ing buried were thrown into the alt lake of the mine. The bodies are so well preserved that the wound which caused death may be seen quite plainly. Two of the bodies are head-less.—London News.

The Status of the Gost.

McCorkle (the newly appointed real painte assessed on his rounds)—There, Misther O'Toole, O're put in the primers at \$20 a plant front and the goat at

O'Toole-Plat the anakes her yes to do wid the goat? He isn't raie istate. McCorkie-Oh, he isn't, isn't he? on's yez attimpt to interfere wid me law an' Ol know me bizness. Me inle to "nesise at a fair value tion all rale property boundin' and abuttin' on both sides av the strate."

Of ve kenn watchin' the baste and its many a time key fil some jim a boundin' and a buttin' on both sides av the synte. It will be \$10. Misthur O'Tools.

DO YOU ATTEND CHURCH?

IP NOT. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES THIS SERMON FOR YOU.

Why Some People Reject Christian ity.-Gospel-Hardened Sinners the Most Difficult to Convert.-The Heavenly Shepherd and His Sheep. BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 11.-The follow-

ng powerful sermon to non-church goers was delivered by Dr. Talmage this morning in the Academy of Music in this city, and again in the evening in the New York Academy of Music. At the latter service the new choir of two hundred voices most effectively led the musical exercises. Dr. Talmage's text was John 10, 16; "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."

There is no monopoly in religion. The grace of God is not a nice little property fenced off all for ourselves. It is not a king's park, at which we look through a king's park, at which we look tarvogal arred gateway, wishing we might go in and pluck the flowers and look at the deer and the statury. It is a father's orchard, and there are bars to let down, and gates to swing open.
In my boyhood days, next to the country

school-house where I went, there was an apple orchard of great luxuriance, owned by a very lame man who did not gather the by a very lame man who did not gather the apples, and they went to waste by scores of bushels. Sometimes the inds of the school, in the sinfulness of a nature inher-ited from our first parents who fell through bestowed on them by the Islanders). In ited from our first parents who fell through the stature they were rather short, yet less so than might seem, owing to the great width of their shoulders and the muscularity of high frequency from the shoulders and the muscularity of high frequency from the shoulders and the muscularity of high solutions of their shoulders and them was a specific part of the company of their ordinary from the solution of the company of the compa These beauties evidently occupied a very inferior position. I observed that Field and Fane gever spake in them except to give them opders, and always in a tone of harshness that jarred painfully on my feelings, for, ugly and degraded as the men seemed, they were at least human. the more they take the better he likes it. But there are those who stand with a hard and severe nature guarding the Church of God, and all the time afraid that some will get these applies when they really ought not

to have them.

Have you any idea that, because you were baptized at eight months of age, and because you have all your life been surrounded by hallowed influences, you have a right to one whole side of the Lord's table, spreading yourself out so nobody else can sit there? You will have to haul in your elbows, for there will come a great multi-tude to sit at the table, and on both sides of you. You are not suing to have this property of centrion. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

Christ, in my text, talks of the conversion of the Gentiles as confidently as though they had already been converted. He sees furth the idea that his people will some from all parts of the earth, from all ages, from all circumstances, from all con-"Other sheep have I which are

not of this fold," In the first place, I remark, the Heavenly Shepherd will find many of his sheep among those who are at present non-church-goers. There are different kinds of churches. Sometimes you will find a church made up only of Christians. Everything seems fluished. The church reminds you of those skeleton plants from reminds you of those skeleton plants from which, by chemical preparation, all the greenness and the verdure have been taken and they are cold, and white, and selicute, and beautiful, and finished. All that is wanted is a glass case put over them. The minister on the Sabbath has only it take an estrich feather and brush off the dust that has accumulated in the last six days of business, and then they are as cold and beautiful and delicate as he fore. Everything is finished: finished reminds you of those skeleton plants from before. Everything is finished; finished sermons, finished music, finished architecture, finished everything,

There are those here, persaps, who say, "It is now ten, fittoon years since I was in the habit, the regular habit, of churchgoing." I know all about your case. I am going to tell you something that will be startling a the art, and that is, that you are going to become the Lord's sheep. 'Oh," you say, "that is impossible; you 'you refind. I hear some soul say don't know my case; you don't know how far I am from anything of that kind." I know all about your case. I have been up and down the world. I know why some of you do not attend upon Christian ser-

ga further, and make another announcement in regard to you, and that is, you are not only to become the Lard's sheep, but you are going to become the Lord's sheep this hour. God is going to call you graciously by his Spirit; you are going to come into the fold of Christ. This sermon shall not be so much for those who are Christians. I have preached to them hundreds and thousands of times. The sermon that I preach now is going to be chiefly for those who consider themselves outsiders, but who may happen to be in the house, and the chief employment of the Christian people here today will be to pray for those who are not accustomed to attend

upon Christian sanctuaries.
You are now this hour in the tide of You are now this hour in the tide of Christian influences. You are going to be swept in; your voice is going to be heard in prayer; you are going to be consecrated to God; you are going to live a life of usefulness, and your death-bed is going to be surrounded by Christian sympathizers; and decour are will array your to your buried. devout men will carry you to your burial when your work is done, and these words will be chiselled for your epitaph: "Pro-claus in the sight of the Lard is the death of his saints." And all that history is going to begin today. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold,"

Again I remark, the Heavenly Shepherd is going to find many of his sheep among those who are now rejecters of Christianity. those who are now rejecters of Christianity. I do not know how you came to reject Christianity. I do not know whether it was through hearing Theodore Parker preach, or whether it was reading Renantal Life of Jesus, or whether it was through some scentic in the store or factory. Or it may be—probably is the case—that you were disgusted with religion and disgusted with Christianity because some mas who with Christianity because some man whe professed to be a Christian defrauded you,

with Christianity because same man who professed to be a Christian defrauded you, and he being a member of the Church, and you taking him as a representative of the Christian religion, you said, "Well, if that's religion, I don't want any of it."

I do not know how you came to reject Christianity, but you frankly tell me you do reject it; you do not think the Bible is the Word of God, although there are many things in it you admire; you do not think that Christ was a divine ising, although you think he was a yery good man. You say. "If the Bible be true—the most of the Bible is an aliegar." And there are fifty things that I pelfave you do not believe. Nevertheless thow tell me in regard to you that you are an accommodating, you are an obliging person. If I should come to you and sak of you a favor you would grant it, if it were possible. It would be a loy for you to grant me a favor. If any of your friends came to you and wanted an accommodation, and you could secommodate them, how glad you would be!

Now I am going to sak of you a favor. I want you as a emperiation will cost you nothing, and will sive me great happiness. Of course you will not deny me. I want you as an emperiation will cost you nothing, and will sive me great happiness. Of course you will not deny me. I want you as an emperiation to try the Ohrietan peligien. If it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does not stand the test of the proper is an any of the sheep

It outrages me to see how soon Christia people give up the prodigal; I hear Christian people talk as though they thought the grace of God were a chain of forty or fifty links,

of God were a chain of forty or fifty links, and when they had rup out then there was nothing to touch the depth of a man's iniquity. If a man were out hunting for deer, and got off the track of the deer, he would hunt amid the bushes and the brakes longer for the lost game than he will look for a lost soul.

They say if a man has had the delirium tremens twice he cannot be cured. They say if a woman has fallen from integrity she cannot be redeemed. All of which is an infinite slander on the Gospel of the Son of God. Men who say that know nothing about practical religion in their own hearts. How many times will God take back a man who has fallen? Well. I cannot give you the exact figures, but I can tell you at what point he certainly will take him back. Four hundred and ninety times. Why do I say four hundred and ninety times? Because the Bible says seventy times seven. Now, figure that out, you who do not think a man can fall four times, eight times, ten times, twenty times, times, ten times, twenty times, one hundred times, four hundred times, and yet be saved. Four hundred and pinety times! Why, there is a great multitude ore the throne of God who plunged into before the throne of God who plunged into all the depths of iniquity. There were no sins they did not commit; but they were washed of body, and washed of mind, and washed of soul, and they are before the throne of God now forever happy. I say that to encourage any man who feels there is no chance for him.

Good Templars will not save you, al-though they are a grand institution. Some though they are a grand institution. Scan of Temperance will not save you, although there is no better society on carth. Signing the temperance pledge will not save you, although it is a grand thing to do. No one but God can save you. Do not put your confidence in bromide of potassium, or anything that the apothecary can mix. Put your trust is God! After the Church has cast you of any scale simple your Put your trust in God! After the Church has cast you off, and social circles have cast you off, and all good society has cast you off, and father has cast you off, and mother has cast you off, at your first cry for help God will your first cry for help God will have the cast your first cry for help God will have the cast your first cry for help God will have the cast your first cry for help God will have the cast your first cry for help God will have the cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help God will be cast your first cry for help god and mother has cast you on, at your first cry for help God will bend clean down to that ditch of your inlusty to help you out. Oh, what a God he is Long suffering and gracious! There may be in this house some whose

hand trembles so with dissipation that they could hardly hold a hymn-book. I say to such, if they are here, "You will prace the Gospel yet; you will yet, some of you, carry the Holy Communion through the aisles, and you will be acceptable to everybody, because everybody will know you are saved and purified by the grace of God, and a consecrated man, wholly consecrated, Your business has got to come up, your physical health is to be rebuilt, your family of God on to be restored, the Church carth and in heavon is to rejoice over your coming. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold." If this is not the Gospel I do not know what the Gospel is. It can flanked by two children in sitting posscale any height, it can fathom any depth, it can compass any infinity. I think one reason why there are not more people gaved is we do not swing the door wide enough open. Now there is only one class of persons in this house about whom I have any despondency and that is those who have been heaving the Gospel for perhaps twenty, thirty, forty years. Their outward life moral, but they tell you frankly easy do not love the Lord Jesus Carist, have scale any height, it can fathom any depth, not trusted him, have not been born again, by the Spirit or God. They are Gospelhardened. The Gospel has no more effect upon them than the shining of the moon on the pavement. The publicans and the har-lots go into the hingdom of God before they. They went through, some of them, the re-vival of 1857, when 500,000 souls were brought to God. Some of them went through big revivals in individual churches Still unpardoned, unblessed, uneaved. They were merely spectators, Caspel-hardened!

After awhile we will hear that they are sick, and then that they are dead, and then that they died without any hope. General bardened. But I turn away from all such with a thrill of hope to those who are not Gospel-hardened. Some of you have not heard, perhaps, five sermons in five years.
This whole subject has been a novely to hardened. The whole subject comes fresh-y to your mind. I hear some soul saying.
O my wasted life! O the hittor has!
O the graves I stumbled over! Whither shall I fly? The future is so dark, so dark,

o very dark. God help me?"
Oh, I am so glad for that last utterance That was a prayer, as soon as you begin to pray, that turns all Heaven this way, and God steps in, and he beats back the hounds of temptation to their kennels, and he throws all around the pursued soul the covert of his pardoning mercy. I heard something fall. What was it? It was the bars around the sheepfold, the bars of the fence around the sheepfold. The Heavenly Shepherd let them, fall, and the hunted sheep of the mountain come bounding in, some with fleece tern of the brambles, and others with feet lame from the dogs bounding in. Thank God! have I which are not of this fold."

God fortid that any of you should have the lamentation of the dying nobleman who had bad every opportunity of suvation but rejected all, and who wrote or "Before you re-te will be deterdictated these wards: "Before you re-ceive this my final state will be deter-mined. I am throwing my last steke for eternity, and tremble and anydder for the important issue. Oh, my friend, with what horror do I recall the hours of vanity what norrow as it is a four of vality we have wasted together; but I have a splendid passage to the grave. I die in atate, and languish under a gilded canopy. I am expiring on soft and downy pillows, and am respectfully attended by my servants and physicians. My dependents sigh, my sisters weep, my father bends beneath a load of years and grief; but, O, which of these will answer my summings at the high tribunal? And which of these will bail me from the access of death? While some flattering panegyric is pro-nguaced at my interment, I may be hear-ing my just condemnation at a guprema tribunal. Adleu!"

Mr. Whitney House (pointing to young Clarence Verisopht and his girl)

—"Two souls with but a single
thought!" Mr. Chauncey Lake (cynically)—"Which has it?"—Westborough

"Mr. Boggles has a fine turnout. remarked a young man to a friend who has endeavored to be attentive to Miss Boggles. "Yes," was the reply; "he has. I experienced it last night. "So the landlord has gone mad, you

"So the landlord has gone mad, you say?" 'Q, yes, they took him to Bloomingdale to-day." 'But did he show it plainly?" 'Certainly, he had lowered the rent of every flat." 'Currier des Etate-Unis.

Enawitt-"I'm pretty well posted. let me tell you. I really find it a hur-den to carry around what I know." Bronson—"H'm! It's lucky for you that you don't have to carry around what you don't know."-Light.

Newport Belle—"A those naval of-ficers are too sweet for anything. Did you ever lunch on a man-of-war?" Narraganestt Belle—"No, but I saw a young Lieutenant to-day who looked good enough to eat."—N. Y. Weekly. There has been a great deal of fun nade of "Simple Simon" because he

ing investigation, the results of which are about to be published. A HAIDA HATTLE. There is now to be seen at the National Museum a collection well worth studying of carvings

WORK OF SAVAGE SCULPTORS.

The Wonderful Curving: In State by the

n respect to art the

most highly developed

of all known savages are the Haida Indiane

of the Northwest coast

regarding whom the

Smithsonian Institu-

tion recently com-

pleted a most interest-

which are simply admirable in their execution. Among these carvings the raven fa conspicuous as a subject. This is so because, according to Haida belief, the creator of all things and the benefactor of man was a great raven chief called Yetl, which had many human attributes and also the power of transforming himself into any shape that he chose. He existed before his own birth, never grows old, and will never die. Numerous are the stories of his adventures in peopling the world and giving to man

executed in black slate by these people

peopling the world and giving the carth, fire, fesh water, fish game, etc. the carth, fire, fesh water, columns" of The so-called "totem columns" of wood, which are often ignorantly mistaken for idols, are in reality the ancestral columns of the Huidas. None but rich men can siford to erect these

columns, owing to the expense of their elaborate carving, and the possessor of ed with the authority of a pretty chief in his village. The ambition of a Haida's life is to set up a fam ily column in front of his house. Usually the column is suc or beraldio bearing of 4 bear or a benver or what not euch clan "You will preach having its own totem. Below may be repre

the wife's clan, while

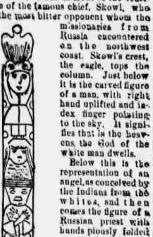
may illustrate some

logend coanected with the totem of the 90 owner. Many of the columns are almost wholly legendary. tura. It represents a legend, which may have aprung from an actua: occurrence, of the kidnaping of two children of the owner's clan by white traders long ago. strument in its claws is the crope which was formerly an expert with tools, but they were stolen from him, and ever since he has been bewailing his fate. "I want my tools," is the cry which the

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The ucxt figure below is Hoots, the bear, holding between his paws the but-terfly. At the creation, when Yetl was coking for fair land for man to occupy, the butterfly fluttered over his head as he flew. When they came to the sountry now are upled by the Haidas the but-terfly pointed with his probasels to the good lands and said: "Where the bear is there are salmen, herbs, and good living." So that is why Haida came to Queen Charlotte's Islands and why bears are so, abundant there.

Another totem column, shown in the illustration, stands in front of the feasthouse of the famous chief, Skowl, who was the most bitter opponent whom the



angel, as conceived by the Indians from the whites, and then comes the figure of a Russian priest with bands piously folded ncross his brenst. This whole group of the missionary, the augel, and the figure memorates the failure of the priests to convert Skowl's people to their faith and was erected in ridicule and derision

of the religion of the white man. Beneath the group is a magnificent carving of a spread eagle, and at the bottom of the column a figure intended to picture one of the early traders on the ceast.

The mouse is the judge by which the Haidas detect persons who work that marks and cause alchaes and death magic and cause sickness and death, When any one is taken ill or dies a wood mouse is caught and put in a lit-

YY

the cage, which is set upon a raised plat-form in front of three judges chosen for the purpose. The little mouse, frighten-ed, retires to a corner of its cage and eyes the judges. They then begin to name over suspected persons, and pres-ently the little mouse nods its head. The victim has to pay money or blankets to get clear.

Queer Pigs.

William Hoffman of Schewaing, Pa., has four pigs that beat anything ever seen in that locality. One has no trace of hind legs another has no hoofs, but claws take the place of the generally thought necessary porcine appendix, and the two others have claws and toes and pretty nearly everything else that pigs can very handily get along with-

Recent investigations in Indian prisons have revealed a curious phy-siological condition induced by thiores for the purpose of secreting valuables. They allow a heavy lead bullet to slide down the throat, and keep it in position for half an hour at a time. In about a year a pouch is formed, into which anything arnali may be thrust without interfering with speech or broath. At present there are in Calcutta jail wenty prisoners with these th

Von Moltke and Blamarck

A young woman requested Moltke and Bismarck to write in her album.
The Marshal wrote: "Falsehood passets away, truth remains.— Von Moltke, Field Marshal. Bismarck took the pen and added: "I know very well that truth will prevail in the next world; but in the meantime a Field Marshal but in the meantime a Field Marshal bismelf would be powerless against hisself would be powerless against hisself would be powerless against went fishing in a pail; and yet some of the modern sportamen seem to find a great deal of satisfaction in merely a rod and line and a jug.—Washington